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Lockdown: A Stupid Mistake

space   prison   riot

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Author's Note: Please be detailed with your writing, take your time to ensure you deliver the best content you can possibly give. This is a 3rd person story, please keep that in mind.

This is a story about a woman named Alexandria Moore who is apart of the staff in an outer-space correction facility known as Nexus. It is known for its reputation for holding earth's worst possible criminals Though, not in an awoken state. each prisoner is placed in a chemically induced coma, placed on life support until his sentence is up.

However as time goes along, it's only a matter of time that something goes wrong in the system, the life support is cut off and prisoners begin to awaken and rampaging through the massive space station. Whether she lives through the utter chaos before backup is sent for a retrieval mission for any more survivors, or maybe she'll join the ranks or start her own group of criminals to take control back one and for all.

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It was another quiet 'early morning' within the correction facility, staff members were awakening from their sleeping pods, taking care of hygiene needs, and heading off to breakfast before a day of boring work.

Like most members, Alex's peeked her eyes open; her vision was a dark shade of blue due to the stained glass that enclosed her within her sleeping pod. At least a minute later a faint voice

"Data received... Blood Pressure- 120/80; Pulse- 65 beats per minute; Height- 5'4; Weight-105lbs... Please report to the mess hall for breakfast." Immediately after the voice ended a loud hiss of the air-locks pressure being broken could be heard. The glass slid open and without hesitation Alex popped out of the sleeping pod to stretch her body after sleeping in a coffin-like bed for a total of nine hours.

Chapter 2 by thatjacktansley

It was 9AM, Breakfast. Breakfast aboard the Nexus was okay, at best. If the cafeteria wasn't boring enough with the blue, grey and white - the food would be. It was just powder, and by adding water - it would actually taste of something. As the Nexus was high in space, natural food wouldn't like to be around. While the synthetic food wasn't the worst, the choice was. Breakfast - 'Bread & Butter' or 'Wheatie Chunkblock' (a wheat cereal that had less of a taste than rubber).

Alex made a beeline to the cafeteria. Being inside a 'bed' for nine hours wasn't the most soothing thing, so she needed to get some food down her system. As she made it to the cafeteria she: grabbed a tray; placed it underneath the dispenser; pressed the button for 'Bread & Butter' and let the powder trickle onto the tray. She sighed, as she sat down on the circular table at the left side of the room. Suddenly, the doors swung open, and the captain of the Nexus - Arrin Schwern - marched in, two guards by his side. Everyone in the room stood up, saluting, before sitting down again.
"All engineers, report to the left Blue Room. The life support's not going to stay on by itself." Arrin said, raising his hand. Before Alex could even get a taste of her *lovely* fake food, she had to get to the other side of the ship. What sort of special occasion could this be? Alex normally had to get to work at 11AM, not two hours earlier. She left her plate there, before standing up and leaving.

Chapter 3 by HatsuneMiku(^👤^)

Alex continued to the life support room for work. Although she hated working at the Nexus, Alex loved the view from the area. But as she stomped into the room, her vision suddenly went blurry and her head began to ache as it was filled with images of other people, ghosts of another life. This had been happening more and more frequently over the past month.

"Are you okay?" AsKing, whom was Alex's older brother, asked her. Alex was indeed an engineer, as Asking was.

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worst headache yet. Brothers and parents, cities and towns, millions of images were pressed into her memory like a burn on her skin. She gasped, but this time, Alex couldn't pull herself out.

Chapter 4 by HatsuneMiku(ˆ‸ˆ)

The images became more and more rapid until all coherent thoughts were banished from her brain.

FLASHBACK

Alex was 19. She had been drinking and stealing for quite some time, but everybody did that in this age of 2194. Anybody who wasnt sucked into the virtual reality was pillaging the streets. Alex and her group had been together since a young age, back when it was legal to have more that 1 child. The group consisted of Alex's twin brother Carter, Lina, Alex's best friend from 2nd grade, Alex's younger brother Barren, and Clara, Carter's girlfriend. And today, the group was going to raid the White House. Alex could remember vividly what happened after that. The tense moment when they were caught. The gunshot signaling Carter's death. And then a voice, droning on about possible options for Alex. They tested her, Clara, Barren, and Lina. Only Alex had 'promise.' So the rest of her group was taken away to other coma prisons while Alex was taken to an engineering school. But she rebelled and was sent to the Nexus, the worst punishment of all.

END FLASHBACK

"Ugh." Groaned Alex as she opened her eyes for the first time in two years. "I need to brush my teeth."

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

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